

WEST POINTERS' LAST DRILL

"NEVER AGAIN" DAY AT THE MILITARY ACADEMY.

Roll Call of the Dead Read at the Alumni Meeting—Oldest Living Graduate Is Samuel French, '43—Horace Porter Made President—The Farewell Hop.

WEST POINT, June 10.—This was the day of sentiment and reminiscence at the United States Military Academy. To the graduating class it was positively the last "never again" day; that means that the last drill, which is the last of the regular routine exercises in which they engage, was held. For two weeks they have been having "never again" days in this and that study and exercises. This afternoon when they marched out at 6 o'clock for the graduation parade, armed only with side arms, on the west parade grounds and in the thick mist they had their last "never again" appearance as a class in drill. Gulls were in their throats as the throng on the side lines applauded them, and many of their sisters and sweethearts were in tears, to say nothing of the fond parents, who were quite sure that their boys, you understand, was really the best seen up and smartest looking chap in the class.

Of course the boy felt choked up a bit, but not a blessed one would admit such a thing. So they choked and choked and gulped and gulped, and when they could really find their voices declared that a good-bye drill was really nothing but a pleasant diversion, a mere nothing. Who dared to say that any cadet was affected by it? "Rank nonsense," as one of them put it, and then he hurried to get a glass of water to clear away that peculiar hoarseness which he had acquired during that last drill. Strange that drill never affected him that way before.

It was also a day of sentiment and peculiarly one of reminiscence to the old grads, who came back in larger numbers than they have in more than a dozen years. They held their alumni meeting this afternoon in the old chapel, which will be torn down probably by next year's commencement. To some this last meeting in the historic old place appeared deeply. These alumni meetings are always sentimental. Col. Scott, superintendent of West Point, presided and Lieut. Charles Braden, retired, was secretary. Chaplain Travers opened the exercises with prayer, after which one of the most solemn things that men of arms engage in and one of the most beautiful tributes that they pay at West Point took place. The entire audience stood as the secretary read the list of the dead for the last year.

There were thirty-seven names on the roll, thirty-one from the army, active and retired, and six from civil life. It was the largest death list, Secretary Braden said, that he could remember. The oldest grad who passed away was Gen. M. D. Simpson of the class of '44. There were many graybeards among those present at the meeting. The oldest one present was Gen. Alexander S. Webb, '53. Among the others in attendance were Gen. John W. Barlow, '61; Gen. Horace Porter, '62; W. B. L. Brown, '63; Col. J. B. Quinn, '66; P. L. Hills, '66; Gen. John Pittman, '67; Capt. Henry B. Hall, '68; Loyd Farragut, '69, and a lot of other '69 men, among them being Major Gerald Col. Tillman, Charles Braden, Gen. Charles Morton and H. P. Perrin.

There was also present Prof. L. Wood, '71; Col. C. A. Stradman, '71; Col. George S. Anderson, '71; Col. Bonnus, '71; Capt. R. G. Clark, '71; Col. A. S. Cummins, '73; Col. E. P. Fuller, '73; Gen. F. A. Smith, '73; Gen. Albert L. Miller, former superintendent of the academy; Col. Alexander S. Bacon, '76; Lieut. Col. E. S. Greble, '81, and these officers whose classes were not opposite their names. The speaker, S. M. Foot, Col. J. T. Knight, Gen. Irving Hale, Col. Mark Hersey, Col. Henry Wygant, Capt. E. C. Jewell and Col. L. O. Porter, besides a lot of younger officers referred to by their more aged superiors as "small fry." It was announced that the oldest living graduate of West Point is Samuel French of the class of '43.

After the presentation of the roll, the treasurer of the graduates' association read his report, showing that something like \$1,200 was in the treasury. Col. Braden of the present staff was read the memorial window which it is planned to put in the fine new chapel, that is nearly half erected, as the most towering and beautiful building of the new West Point. It will be one of the largest of steel windows in the country and will cost about \$10,000. The association has only \$1,500 in hand for it, but will send out another appeal for funds.

A letter was read from the widow of Gen. Lawton complaining that the name of her father, Gen. Robert Anderson, of Fort Sumter, was not printed among the list of alumni who were mentioned on the fact that he was one of the five who formed the association. Col. Webb told how the five men met in his office in the city of New York in 1870 and started the association. He is the sole survivor. The association voted to spread upon the minutes a record of Gen. Anderson's share in the war. Gen. Horace Porter was then elected president and was escorted to the chair amid great applause by Gen. Webb and Barlow. The oldest of the graduates, Gen. Porter recalled that to-day was the tenth anniversary of the death of the late Gen. George W. Cullum, the donor of the beautiful Mary, was read the campus, one of the few graduates of the academy who ever had sufficient money to leave a substantial gift to his alma mater. He also said that the joyous hundredth anniversary of the birth of Edgar Allan Poe, another graduate, Gen. Porter spoke at length of Cullum's death and paid an eloquent tribute to his character. The joyousness of his work as an author, mentioning especially his biography of the graduates of the academy.

The crowning act of his career," said Gen. Porter, "was his donation of the magnificent temple that serves as a home and a shrine for all graduates of the academy. We can coin no words of sufficient gratitude to George W. Cullum." P. L. Hills, who was in the class of '66, then read a letter he wrote to his mother in April, 1865, describing the joy with which the cadets received the news of Lee's surrender. He also read an order which Gen. Cullum issued as superintendent of West Point on that day about the significance of the event. The order directed with the imposition of all punishments he had imposed upon the cadet corps.

Secretary Braden then told of a visit Gen. Cullum made to West Point in the early '70s to finish up some literary work. The place was crowded, and beds taken from the cadets' stores were set up in various buildings. Cullum said he wanted to room at one and was going to stay a month. His bed was put up in the chapel office. In a day or two the quarters master's men came around and took all the beds and bedding away. Cullum found nothing but an iron bedstead in his room. He complained about it, and another was procured for him. He then told Lieut. Braden that in a short time he would see to it that any West Pointer who returned to his alma mater would find a bed.

"I have no doubt," said Lieut. Braden, "that to the act of removing Gen. Cullum's bed we owe in large part that beautiful memorial hall."

After the alumni adjourned to Cullum Hall for luncheon. A lot of officers, for whom there is no room elsewhere, are quartered there by arrangement. Rain again spoiled the day's outdoor programme. The mist was so thick on the hills that the field artillery drill had to be omitted this morning. The cadets could not see the target well enough to shoot.

The postponed exercises of the athletic meet were run off in the morning on the west parade grounds. The class of 1910 won the championship.

Battalion drill at 5 o'clock this evening was omitted because Jupiter Pluvius decided to mess up things with big raindrops.

The boys again took advantage of the inclement weather condition to improve the gloomy hour in low and prolonged conversation with the dear young things of the opposite sex who flock to West Point for graduation. To-day was not suitable for the display of summery gowns. Instead, Edith and Mary and Laura and Katherine and all the rest put on their waterproofs and gossamer when they ambled and rambled abroad with their dapper escorts, who care not how many horses of water dripped from umbrellas down their necks. Flirtation Walk was quite well patronized in the misty morning, and there were several couples of middle age seen there, former graduates and their wives, who went down to the old place to recall the days when their tender romances began. When the coming graduates weren't engaged in these walks and talks they were busy packing up their belongings preparatory to departure. About the last thing that the coming graduates weren't doing was their bedding. The graduates and the four-furrow boys were also busy to-day hugging big dictionaries and atlases and leaving a medley of "Home Sweet Home" and "Good-bye" to their roommates. They said they enjoyed the fun of it.

The rain came down at 6 o'clock, the time for the graduation parade. The uniform was white duck trousers and gray swallowtails, with white shoulder belts. Companies were formed quickly in front of the barracks. The band marched out on the parade ground and on signal began to play the old English tune "Dashing White Sergeant," played for scores of years on this occasion. Cadet-Adj. Patton, accompanied by Cadet-Serg. Major Beard, marched across the field to mark the alignments of the six companies of the battalion.

After the lines were dressed the order "Parade rest" was given, and then the band marched in front of the long line playing a medley of "Home Sweet Home" and "The Girl I Left Behind Me" and "Auld Lang Syne." These tunes are always played for the graduating parade and at so other time. It was then that the gulls came in the throats of the boys and the teardrops began to fall from the eyes of mothers, sweethearts and sisters. After the band returned to its position the evening gun was fired for colors and every one stood at attention while "The Star Spangled Banner" was played.

The battalion was then presented to Col. Sibley, the commandant of cadets. He ordered the coming graduates to the front with the officers and file closers. Then Cadet Quartermaster Greble and Adjutant Patton marched over to the colors and led the graduate class in front formation to Col. Sibley. Salutes were made by uncovering. Col. Sibley made a short address to the first class men, congratulating them on finishing their West Point careers and welcoming them to the army as officers. He told them to stick to the Academy motto "Duty, Honor and Country" and all would be well with them. Col. Sibley then ordered the young men to take places in his rear as staff officers and the rest of the battalion saluted past the first class in review. That finished the ceremonies. The exercises corresponded in some measure to class day in other colleges.

To-night the farewell hop is being given in Cullum Hall. Any person who knows by experience or can imagine the bliss of a young girl being whirled about in the arms of one of the best dancers in the world, and that man in military uniform, will realize what a perfectly heavenly time it is. To-morrow morning the first class will be presented to the Secretary of War Dickinson will make addresses and the Secretary will distribute the diplomas.

Princeton Seniors Entertain Dr. Wilson.

PRINCETON, June 10.—The senior class at Princeton University gave a dinner to-night at the Princeton Inn in honor of President Woodrow Wilson. This is the first time a class has ever tendered the head of a university a dinner, and the affair signifies a deep regard for Dr. Wilson. About 200 men were present.

President Wilson made a speech on the "Needs of the University," and spoke of Princeton's present status, of the rapid progress she had made in late years. Stockton Axson, who was voted recently the most popular professor, also spoke. Both men were greeted enthusiastically.

New Cornell Trustees Appointed.

ALBANY, June 10.—Gov. Hughes to-day announced the appointment of members of the board of trustees of Cornell University to fill vacancies. They are Frederick C. Stevens of Ithaca, John W. Sackett of New York, Thomas B. Wilson of Harris Corners, Almon R. Eastman of Waterville and John N. Carlisle of Waterville.

BROOKLYN CHILDREN'S DAY.

Vice-President and Governor Show Their Interest and 100,000 School Union.

The Brooklyn Sunday School Union, which now takes in the entire borough, yesterday celebrated its eightieth anniversary. The principal feature being the usual parade of the children and their teachers. The day was cloudy and threatening, but the children and their teachers had a somewhat depressing effect both on the children and the spectators, but in spite of this drawback the big Sunday school army, representing 292 schools, was the largest ever mustered. It was estimated that it numbered close to 100,000. There were twenty-six separate divisions, each having its own line of march, so that simultaneous parades were in progress all over the borough from Red Hook Point to New York Creek.

Proceeding the parade, William Berri, following the custom of several years, entertained the officers of the union, the distinguished visitors and leading local officials at luncheon at the University Club, in Lafayette avenue. Among the hundred present were Vice-President Sherman and Mrs. Sherman, Gov. Hughes, Gen. O. O. Howard, Naval Officer Krause, Comptroller Metz, President of the Borough of Coles, President Cromwell of the Borough of Richmond, Col. George A. Briggs, Justice Fred E. Crane and Col. F. A. Stokes.

Brief addresses were made by E. R. Carhart, president of the Sunday School Union; Vice-President Sherman and Gov. Hughes.

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HIS NEIGHBORS DINE JEROME

EAST SIDE GATHERING PRAISES HIM AS A MAN.

No Promise of Votes and Not Much Said About His Official Career—The District Attorney Praises the Jews—He Would Retain the Party Lines.

District Attorney Jerome was the guest at dinner last night of some 250 of his "neighbors" of the East Side. Most of the men who crowded into the room at Little Hungary to pay their respects to Neighbor Jerome were Jews, but they represented no party or class and although free with their compliments had little to say about votes. On one side of the District Attorney at the speakers' table sat Joseph Marcus, president of the Public Bank, on the other Samuel Dorf, grand master of the Order of B'nai Abraham. Later this seat was taken by Sheriff Tom Foley, whose appearance evoked more applause than most of the speeches.

Scattered among the tables were lawyers, bankers and business men whose homes are on the Rutgers street district where Jerome had lived for over seven years. Samuel Koenig, Secretary of State; Rabbi Rausman and a number of East Side Assemblymen of different politics, helped the neighbors out with their welcome.

After Mr. Jerome had been smothered in praise, all of it directed to his account as a man as distinguished from a public officer, and received a square of money bearing a square of gold held in place by square headed nails, the whole supposedly symbolizing his squareness, he got a chance to say some nice things in return.

He told his hearers that his residence on the East Side had taught him that there was a very great deal to admire in the keen, eager life of the great Jewish community. He believed, he said, that he had at last managed to get close to the hearts of those people, who had at first, he said, regarded him with suspicion, having the idea that either he was trying to "make people holy or build up a political organization."

Mr. Jerome told his hearers that he believed no persons on earth prized their citizenship as do the Jews. It was all nonsense, he said, to talk about a large percentage of crime among the Jews. The crime, he thought, was due to the people being packed in like herrings rather than to their being of any race.

"To-day," he said, "the great need of this city is not libraries, it is opportunities for the great mass of the young people of the densely crowded East Side to have innocent amusement."

The Jews, he said, have still to develop their leadership from their own ranks. He had been told that if 100 Jews were together they could not agree on anything except that they couldn't agree. This was bad, Mr. Jerome thought, and he warned his hearers that their race must lead itself more to organization, not as Jews or as members of any particular party but in such a way that proper leadership might be evolved, if they were to have the highest use as American citizens.

He said that he had once remarked that Schiff's people are good for a leader and in reply had been asked if he would have like Schiff come to live on Seward Park.

"I said," continued Mr. Jerome, "that was just what I would like. I would have him come down and live in a pair of silk trousers and build a palace there. The single fault of you men is that your leaders don't stay with you."

In conclusion Mr. Jerome said that since he had been put in office by no political organization and owed nothing to any organization, he had worked hard under a solemn sense of responsibility to all the people. He had failed sometimes, he admitted, but declared that he had tried hard and that his best reward was in the friends that had stood by him through thick and thin.

Edward Mandel, principal of one of the largest public schools on the East Side, presided. He declared that the dinner was not only a friends and were not grudging any political axes. He admitted frankly that on two occasions he had had what he then considered the pleasure of voting against Mr. Jerome.

Samuel Dorf, the next speaker, had voted for Jerome but had never seen him until the day before the dinner. He wanted to say to his place in the German accent that since he was in the habit of catching on to all good fellows he didn't see how in "der devil" he had not known all these years.

In concluding Mr. Dorf said: "I can tell you that Jerome is inwardly the house-word of the East Side and we will back him up in his undertakings."

Rabbi Hausmann threw the only bit of political talk into the evening by remarking that there would soon be another election, and that no matter whether Charlie or Tim or Joseph or Sam or Jerome is always a man who is owned by no one else.

What is the story that Edwin Balmer wrote?

BRIEF ESSAY ON COOKING.

Its Importance Summed Up by an Educational Alliance Graduate.

The Educational Alliance awarded diplomas yesterday afternoon to twenty-eight immigrant girls who had successfully completed the four years course in domestic art and domestic science. All of the pupils were under 15 years of age, but each had made without assistance the elaborately tucked and trimmed frock she was wearing.

More than two hundred East Side mothers came to witness the bestowal of the diplomas, and for their special delight Dr. Paul Abelson made an apparently eloquent speech in Yiddish.

Dr. Henry Fleischman, administrator of the alliance, spoke to the graduating class in English, and so did Miss Sarah Elkus, director of the woman's department. All of these received a large amount of applause, but not one of them could justly be considered the oratorical triumph of the occasion.

No one who was there could refuse to concede that honor to Sarah Marcus, who delivered this prize essay on cooking:

One of the most important things in good housekeeping is cooking. I have thought it over and found that we could not get along very well without it.

The reason for this is because it saves time and money. Not only this, but it will be a help to me when I am older. I have noticed that my mother gets finished with her cooking earlier than before I began to take cooking lessons. And it is because I helped her. I help her in washing and I think that in the Alliance there are many useful things that children ought to learn.

I have learned to wash, cook and make the best use of the lessons that I like more than others are hash, orange ice and bed making.

The other prize essay was read by Helen Spitzer and treated of the art of sewing. It was so much longer than Sarah's that it took her time to get it down here, but it was quite as instructive.

The first prize for proficiency in sewing went to Ida Schöchter. It was a sewing machine offered by her father, Isidor Straus. The first prize for cooking was won by Rebecca Biglietler. A prize for proficiency in physical culture went to Ray Rubenstein.

There wasn't any cooking exhibit because Dr. Fleischman admitted that he had eaten most of it and taken home the rest.

APPLE JANE USES HER PULL

And Commissioner Williams, God Bless Him, Was Glad to Say Yes to Her.

Apple Jane, the immortal vendor of things to eat at the Barge Office, dressed in her trademark of a red crinoline of the period of Millard Fillmore, and went to Ellis Island to see Commissioner Williams. It was not in her own behalf, but in that of the grandson of an old friend, Mrs. McCormick, who held the privilege of selling things to immigrants on the ferryboat plying between this port and Ellis Island and died leaving a fortune.

The grandson did not get much of the fortune. McCormick's daughter was next of kin and needed the money to set her up in housekeeping, but she was a widow and had to keep up the work of his grandmother of selling doughnuts—chiefly on the boat.

The grandson is a husky lad of about 20. An immigration employee who saw the big youngster on the boat smoking cigarettes decided that so large a youth should be kept out of the way of temptation save selling doughnuts and smoking cigarettes. The immigration man had the grandson of Mrs. McCormick Apple Jane was appealed to as a veteran of influence, and that is why she arrayed herself in her wedding costume of 1850 to see the commissioner.

She had received her with great courtesy and that he was a right fine gentleman, and she had been selling apples and doughnuts at the Battery for forty-three years, had brought up three families and lost two and that she knew McCormick's good sense and that she and Mrs. McCormick, God rest her soul, had decided to share the ship and the shore in the selling of apples, and that she was a widow and had no money to the day, she, Apple Jane, had sworn to see that the rights of the McCormick family were preserved so long as she could. McCormick's daughter, doughnuts around the most digestible holes ever selected for doughnuts.

The commissioner restored the grandson to the ferryboat, with the privilege of smoking cigarettes on the men's side.

MUST BE SOUND TO MARRY.

New Washington Law Compels Cupid's Candidates to Undergo Examination.

SEATTLE, June 10.—The new law providing that applicants for marriage licenses must undergo medical examination went into effect to-day. The only exception is made in the cases of women over 45 years old.

Ten couples appeared to-day with physicians' certificates. Two couples announced that they would cross into British Columbia to be married. It is the opinion of officials that the new law will make Victoria or Vancouver a new Mecca for Americans with physical defects.

Special for Boston Transcript.



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FIGHTING PRIEST IN COURT.

Barlow, Who Likes That Kind, Compliments Him and Dismisses the Case.

A subpoena brought to the Yorkville police court yesterday the Rev. John J. Durkin of St. Vincent Ferrer's Roman Catholic Church, at Lexington avenue and Sixty-fifth street. The complainant was John Downs of 121 East Fifty-fifth street, the man who got a bruised head while being ejected from the church pews on Wednesday.

Father Durkin said in court that Downs had threatened to shoot him and had put his hand in his hip pocket. Then came the ejection.

"If you are as good a clergyman as you are a pugilist I would like to go to your church," said Judge Saxe. "I dismiss this case with thanks to you for coming here," said Magistrate Barlow.

NEW THEATRE FOR BOSTON.

Shubert Holding Company Buys Site for Building.

Boston, June 10.—Boston is to have another theatre. The property owned by the Charles H. Bond estate, 265-267 Monument street, running through to Warrenton street and Seaver place, was sold to-day to the Shubert Holding Company of New York. The property was purchased by Mr. Bond for the site of his Lyric Theatre, but the idea was abandoned by the trustees of the estate owing to the sudden death of Mr. Bond.

The land is one of the finest sites in the city for a theatre.

Saxe-Sands.

The wedding of Miss Mary Sands, daughter of the late Ferdinand Sands, to John Godfrey Saxe took place yesterday afternoon at 4:30 at the Hotel St. Regis, the Rev. R. O. Hughes officiating. Harold Sands, the bride's brother, gave her away. The best man was Austin Meigs Pooler, the treasurer of the Episcopal Club and the ushers were J. W. Wertheimer, who recently succeeded Mr. Saxe as secretary of the club, and Mr. J. W. Wertheimer, Mr. Freeman and Allen G. Hoyt.

Among the guests were Mr. J. Austin Sands, J. Oakley Rhineland, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Rhineland, Miss Martha Campbell, Mrs. J. W. Wertheimer, Mr. Saxe, Charles J. Saxe of Montreal, Canada; Frank J. Saxe, James W. Saxe of Niagara Falls; Justice and Mrs. Charles F. McLean, Judge Seaman, Francis Lynde Stead, and Mrs. George S. Coleman, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Church, Thomas E. Rush, Mr. and Mrs. Francis S. Bangs and Alderman E. W. Brown.

Barrett-Ladd.

New Haven, June 10.—Walter Aldrich Barrett of Port Wayne, Ind., and Miss Elizabeth Tudor Ladd, daughter of Prof. and Mrs. George T. Ladd of this city, were married last night at the home of the bride's parents. The bridegroom is a graduate of the University of Michigan and is now in business in Port Wayne. Many persons prominent in Yale circles were among the 100 guests. The Rev. Stuart Means, rector of St. John's Episcopal Church, officiated.

Gibbons-Curtis.

Announcement has just been sent out of the marriage of Jean Beardslee, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Julian W. Curtis, to Liebig Wallace Gibbons. The marriage took place at Greenwich, Conn., on June 1. Owing to the critical illness of the bridegroom's father no one except the immediate family was present. Mr. and Mrs. Gibbons' home will be at Woodlawn, Hamilton county, Ohio. Mr. Gibbons was a graduate of Yale '02.

Edmondson-Lewis.

WASHINGTON, June 10.—The marriage of Miss Marie Jeannette Lewis, daughter of Mrs. George Wheeler Lewis of Clarksville, Md., to Simon Kemp Edmondson of this city, private secretary to District Attorney Daniel W. Baker of this city, took place this morning in Holy Trinity Church in Georgetown.

What is the story that Edwin Balmer wrote?

HALF MILE PIER AT LONG BEACH.

Fred Thompson Plans a Great Amusement Enterprise.

Contracts were signed yesterday by Frederic Thompson, owner of Lundy Park, and John L. de Saules which call for the immediate construction at Long Beach, L. I., of the longest and most pretentious amusement pier ever built. The pier is part of the plan to make Long Beach the Atlantic City of this vicinity.

Mr. de Saules, who is the general manager of the Estates of Long Beach, of which William H. Reynolds is president, is also the builder and owner of the Casino at Long Beach as well as other buildings. The Casino will open at Long Beach the 15th of this month. Associated with Mr. Thompson and Mr. de Saules are a number of metropolitan capitalists who are prepared to back them to the extent of \$1,200,000, the estimated cost of the pier. Contracts have been let for the construction work, which will commence immediately.

Engineers who have been called in consultation have reported that it is entirely feasible to build the pier half a mile into the ocean, and as a result of their report the necessary capital was procured and the construction contracts were made.

One of the features of the pier will be a convention hall capable of seating 5,000 people. A theatre will be built with a seating capacity of 1,800.

Crawford-Worthington.

WASHINGTON, June 10.—Miss Elizabeth Lewis Worthington, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Yellott Worthington, was married this evening to Angus Crawford Crawford of San Antonio, Texas, son of the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Angus Crawford of the Episcopal Theological Seminary near Alexandria, Va. The ceremony was performed at 8 o'clock in Christ church, Georgetown, by the father of the bride, and the Rev. J. W. B. Blake, rector of Christ church.

SALES BY AUCTION.

Fifth Avenue Auction Rooms, Inc., 234-235 Fourth Avenue, N. Y. City, 25th St. Henry A. Hartman, Auctioneer. Consolidated Sale No. 87.

The Provident Loan Society of New York

of the collateral for unpaid loans made previous to and including February 29, 1908, at the following offices:

246 FOURTH AVENUE. (Formerly 270 Fourth Avenue.) Loans to \$10,000, inclusive.

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